THY VOICE
Hath a Charm.

Words and Music by Lucas Brinley.

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Thy voice hath a charm, Thy smile hath a spell,
Thine eye hath a gaze that I love too well;
Thine eye hath a gaze that I love too well,
For sweet to my ear is thy song's happy strain,
And fain would I have thee repeat it again;
And long on my mind the gaze of thine eye,
Still lingers and lives when thou art not nigh,
Lingers and lives when thou art not nigh.

I cannot forget the tone of thy song;
The look of thine eye nor the words of thy tongue,
The look of thine eye nor the words of thy tongue;
For dear to my heart is their welcome decree,
So keep me forever thus dreaming of thee;
Then turn not away; thy heart I would learn,
Thy Friendship and praise may I ask in return,
Friendship and praise may I ask in return:

Johnson, Song Publisher, Stationer & Printer, No. 7
N. Tenth St., 3 doors above Market, Phila.

Cards, Circulars, Bill-Heads, Hand-Bills, Posters, Labels, Ball, Raffle, Excursion and Party Tickets, Programmes, Ladies' Invitations, Checks, &c., neatly Printed, with accuracy and despatch.

Thy Voice
Hath a Charm.

Thy voice hath a charm, Thy smile hath a spell,
Thine eye hath a grace that I love too well;
Thine eye hath a grace that I love too well,
For sweet to my ear is thy song's happy strain,
And fain would I have thee repeat it again;
And long on my mind the grace of thine eye,
Still lingers and lives when thou art not nigh,
Lingers and lives when thou art not nigh.

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